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"Makes Cooking Easy"

REYNOLDS & SON, Barre

The Times' Daily Short Story.

How the Rip Roarer Mine Changed Hands.

(Original.)

The Rip Roarer Gold Mining company was an institution of Colorado. There had been a great deal of manipulation in the stock, and most of the original investors had been frozen out. This having been accomplished, the managers were using the original payments to sink a shaft, with a view to striking an immensely rich vein of ore which they had reason to believe extended within the limits of their property. If they struck this vein and it proved as rich as in its other parts, the Rip Roarer mine would be worth many millions of dollars; if not, Rip Roarer shares would continue to sell at 5 cents on the dollar.

Now, the men who had got control of a majority of Rip Roarer stock had no intention that a "strike" should accrue to the benefit of any one except themselves. Consequently they built a high fence around the mouth of the shaft, beyond which they would permit none of their miners to go nor to have any communication with the outside world. The men were permitted to write and receive letters, but every outgoing letter must be read by the company's censor. The object of all this was to prevent news of any probable strike getting out before the managers had picked up all the floating stock there was on the market at minimum prices.

One day a mulatto, ragged, but strong, applied for work at the office of the Rip Roarer company. Several men had been caught the day before endeavoring to throw bits of paper tied to stones over the fence. Their messages contained no information about the mine, for there was no information to convey, but the managers proposed to stop every leak and discharged the perpetrators. They were therefore glad to get the mulatto and took him in at once.

Maggie Benton was the wife of a miner who had saved a nest egg and invested it in the shares of the Rip Roarer mine at \$50 a share, par value \$100. At 5 cents Benton's savings had been wiped out. One evening when he was out hunting for work Maggie received a letter from him. It was such a letter as he ordinarily wrote her, containing nothing of importance. Benton was an uneducated man, and his letter was perhaps more than ordinarily illiterate. Maggie laid it down to put the baby to bed, ate her supper, washed the dishes, made up a fine fire of logs in her stove and mud fireplace, then sat down to read her Jim's letter over again.

The wind was high, and the fire burned hot. Maggie was tired, discouraged, sleepy. She had but 60 cents in the house, and Jim had not told her

that he had got work. One feature in his letter she could not understand. He told her to be sure to keep the baby warm-hot. He'd rather have it hot than cold. Warm everything in the house if necessary to keep that baby from taking cold. Maggie wondered what induced him to write in that way. She, a mother, surely knew more of a baby's needs than a man. She puzzled over these sentences, holding the letter between her hand and the fire to screen her from the heat till she dropped into a dose.

When she awoke there was the letter still before her eyes, but with a remarkable addition. Brown letters appeared across the face of it:

Tei Critchlow Rip Roarer.

Maggie was but half awake when these words stared her in the face, but they completed her awakening. She knew Critchlow was the broker at Colorado Springs through whom Jim had bought and sold some mining shares. But how should she tell Critchlow the words Rip Roarer? Then she noticed Jim had spelled tell with one i. Didn't he mean telephone? Taking her 60 cents, she went to the telephone office and sent the following telegram to Critchlow:

Rip Roarer. JIM.

The next morning on the Colorado Springs Exchange there were considerable sales of Rip Roarer. The price rose slowly from 5 to 6, then 7, 8, 9, 10, until at noon it struck 12 cents. Early in the afternoon an order came from the managers of the Rip Roarer mine to sell 20,000 shares, doubtless to depress the market. This put the price back a few points, but the shares offered were all absorbed. Then the stock jumped with bonanza till it reached par.

The next day when Maggie Benton was washing the dinner dishes she was caught in the arms of a big negro. "Mag," he cried, "you're smarter than chain lightning. I never believed you'd understand about heating my letter, but you did. We're rich as Croesus. I own one quarter of the Rip Roarer mine. I've got a million and a half."

Jim Benton had played the men who had frozen him out of the Rip Roarer mine a neat trick. Having induced his broker to form a syndicate to buy Rip Roarer stock on news of the management having struck the vein they were looking for, he disguised himself and went to the mine for work. But he could lay out no plan by which to send the news. Finally he wrote his letter and in an acid wrote his secret message. But it is a question if it would have been successful had Maggie not used his letter as a fine screen, for she had not interpreted his hint to hear the letter.

At the next meeting of the Rip Roarer directors it was found that the Critchlow syndicate owned a majority of the stock, and Jim Benton, who got half all the syndicate had purchased, was the largest stockholder.

SPENCER TROWBRIDGE.

Have any
Dandruff?

Annoying and untidy, isn't it? And worse still, it invariably leads to baldness! Ask your doctor what to do. See if he doesn't tell you to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Cures dandruff, stops falling hair. Write for free literature. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

An Advertisement in the Times
will bring sure results.

A New System Installed

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER RECEIPTS

We have installed an improved National Cash Register System in our store. With this system we issue a Receipt to each cash customer and these Receipts are redeemable at our store. Trade with us, get a Receipt and save money.

We Have the Best Butter, Fresh Eggs and Ice Cream. Open Every Evening.

Granite City Creamery,

Keith Avenue, Just Off Main Street.

MONADNOCK MILLS

DAMAGED BY FIRE.

Second Floor of Card Department Burned Out By Second Blaze on the Day.

Claremont, N. H., May 13.—A second alarm for a fire in the Monadnock mills Saturday was sent in at 6:30 p. m. when the second floor of the card department was burned out, causing a damage that costs into the thousands and throwing 500 hands out of work until repairs can be made.

The first fire, soon after 2 o'clock, was in the wheel pit, directly under where the second fire started.

When discovered by the watchman the entire top floor of the carding mill was in flames, and only heroic work by the firemen saved the big Nos. 1 and 2 mills. Connecting fire doors between the rooms were closed, preventing in a measure the spread of the flames to adjoining rooms.

Fireman Charron was overcome by smoke and taken down a ladder unconscious, and there were several narrow escapes from suffocation and from falling glass and brick.

Agent Frank P. Vogt is in Atlantic City, N. J., and Kenneth J. Merrill, superintendent in charge, can make no estimate as to the loss. The 300-horse-power engine and the water wheels operating the entire plant were directly beneath the fire, so that the power is effectually crippled. John McCusker, superintendent of the bleachery, says it will be possible to start his department, which is partially run by a separate water wheel. Harry K. Lloyd, designer for the Jacquard looms, succeeded in saving a number of valuable patterns. The cause of the fire is not known.

The mill shut down Saturday afternoon, but today workmen were repairing the sprinklers in the card mill. They stopped work at 5 o'clock. The Monadnock mills are the largest in the western part of the state, employing 600 hands, and are owned by Parker & Wilder of Boston.

SNAPSHOTS OF FASHION.

Crash Shirt Waists and a Device For Keeping Them in Place.

To hold shirt waists in place nothing is better than a belt of inch wide white elastic the size of the waist, fastened in front with a hook and eye. This device obviates the necessity of pinning dainty lingerie blouses, which, proceeding often results in their ruin.

Very new is a wide ribbon with an inch wide border of natural colored linen on each side of a three inch green moire silk center.

There is a new fad among femininity. It is for shirt waists of Russian crash, the real dish toweling kind. The colored border lines are used in various ways for decoration upon the front and cuffs. These waists launder splendidly and are very appropriate for spring wear.

Herringbone cheviot is a smart black wool material for suits. It gives good service as a traveling frock, as it does



SHIRT WAIST SUIT—5607, 5568.
not wrinkle and sheds dust easily. A good quality can be bought for 50 cents.

Pollra dots amount to a craze, and one French silk, not content with small black dots sprinkled over the white ground, has a deep border of black spots that are as large as half dollars.

The plain skirt is a favorite way of making simple wash dresses. The frock illustrated has a plain skirt made in three pieces—that is, with a front, side, and back panel, and each panel with a deep edge. The skirt waist is plain and comes with long or short sleeves.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Grenadiers.
The term grenadier was originally bestowed on a soldier whose duty it was to throw hand grenades. At the time they were first used, and they were always first in the assault, only veteran soldiers were selected for this service, and thus they formed a kind of elite. When hand grenades went out of use the name grenadier was continued.

BRIDE MOST EXPENSIVE

Mabelle Gilman Will be the Costliest in the World

W.E. COREY'S INFATUATION

And What Means to Him—Has Paid Over \$600,000 to Date and Will Probably Lose His Position.

New York, May 13.—The most expensive bride in the world is Mabelle Gilman, actress, who to-day becomes Mrs. William Ellis Corey, the second.

Six million dollars have already been paid out by her fiancé in his endeavor to bring about the most talked of wedding of the year.

More than all that, the marriage of the head of the steel trust, and the dancer may cost him his \$100,000 position as president of about the most important trust in the world, as it has already cost him the love of his son, many of his relatives and the friendships of years.

The most rabid infatuation known to the world is the way the friends of the first Mrs. Corey term the courtship of the middle-aged captain of industry and the young, girlish actress, whose path is now strewn with roses, whose slender figure is hung with jewels from her lover, while the helpmeet who helped carve her husband's way to fortune is divorced, pensioned, unloved and alone in her disilluminated.

Those were happy years at least. To one, those early days when William Ellis Corey took for his bride Laura Campbell, and when, to their tiny cottage, he carried home each week his pay envelope with its one ten dollar bill, and showed the cooing baby how to hold it out to the young wife and mother.

In-to-day's wedding there will be nothing to recall such dead and gone memories.

The ceremony will take place in the drawing room of the sumptuous six-room suite in the Hotel Gotham, where the youthful bride is stopping.

His crimson walls hidden by a fairy tulle of green, with American beauty roses, perfumed by his bride, each one of which will cost a bank bill, everywhere, the whole color scheme will be pink and green, and everything will be marked by the most elegant and costly simplicity that money and art can procure.

The guests will be few.

Mr. Corey's mother and father are said to be in New York, in readiness to attend the union, which Mr. Corey's father declared but a short time ago as most unfortunate and unlucky on his son's part.

A relative of Mr. Corey is declared to have given his consent to act as best man.

For his mother's exposure of his cause the dotting bridegroom gave her a check offering of \$250,000, and the elder Coreys seeing opposition entirely useless, made up their minds to make the best of it, and finally decided that it was their son's problem after all.

But though the Fifth avenue mansion awaits the setting down to consummate the married life, and the magnificent yacht, chartered for a three months' cruise, is waiting for the honeymoon, trouble brews, 'tis said, and said again.

For though yesterday the highest salaried officer in the United States, with the all-consuming desire of his to wed the fascinating actress, at last on the verge of being gratified, William Ellis Corey has yet to reckon with a woman's hatred and outspoken determination.

In the hands of Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, whose husband's position he succeeded to, is said to lie the fate of Corey.

It was Mrs. Schwab who first declared war, for when she heard of his determination to divorce his wife and bring home to marry a younger, fresher, prettier woman, she told him point blank what she thought of him, and in terms unmeasured.

She could not prevent what appeared to her as a monstrous injustice, but she could sympathize with the wife, and she could bring to bear all the influence of her position—and she did.

From the day that, in tones that rang through the drawing room, she asked Corey the truth and told him what she thought of him, she has cut him dead, and from that date the rumors of Corey's dismissal from the steel trust.

Again and again she hears them until not even the radiant setting of the wedding, with all its rose-colored accessories, liveliness and display, can dispel from the mind the dark cloud apparently hovering in the background—the rumors that all the air.

First it was wife, then it was father and his own son, then friends of years and a cold six million of dollars—all these has William Ellis Corey thrown away for the love of Mabelle Gilman, William Ellis Corey, who from a ten dollar a week laborer, by the aid of the wife of his youth, became a \$100,000 captain of industry.

Will he lose this, too?

Corey's bride has cost him to date: To the first Mrs. Corey, prior to his divorce, \$2,000,000 To his mother, for championing his cause, 250,000 Money invested for his son, 1,750,000 For real estate in New York, deeded to Miss Gilman, 500,000 For chateau in France, 150,000 For Fifth avenue mansion, 150,000 Diamond pendant owned by Marie Antoinette, 50,000 Corbeller of jewels, all gifts to bride, 200,000 For chartering of a yacht for the honeymoon, 35,000 The minister's sumptuous fee, 5,000 Total, \$6,070,000.

CANADA'S ANTISTRIKE LAW.

Provides Jail Penalty For Employer or Employee Who Refuses Arbitration.

A remarkable law that has just taken effect in Canada is the latest word of lawmakers in the effort to devise a system that will prevent strikes. While intense interest attaches to the operation of the law in Canada, it may be of importance across the border, too, as an object lesson in labor legislation.

The law applies to the owners of mines, steam and electric railroads, steamships, telegraph and telephone lines, gas, electric light, water and power plants and their employees.

An employer is prohibited from causing a lockout, and employees are not allowed to strike on account of any dispute prior to or during a reference of such dispute to a board of conciliation and investigation provided by the act.

In case of a dispute between a railway company and its employees the parties may either refer the matter to the board created by this new law or proceed under the conciliation and labor act of 1905.

The penalty for causing a lockout or striking in violation of the new law is for the employer a fine of from \$100 to \$1,000 a day, for each employee a fine of from \$10 to \$50 a day.

The board of conciliation and investigation will consist of three members appointed by the minister of labor, one named by the employer, one by the employees and one by the members chosen.

The board reports to the minister of labor in the event of a reconciliation between the parties being brought about or their recommendation, if no satisfactory agreement is arrived at.

The fullest publicity is given the report of the board.

No attorney may appear before the board without the consent of both parties, and the board may bar such counsel.

Employers and employees must give at least thirty days' notice of an intended change in wages or hours.

The board must be organized within fifteen days from the date of the application of either of the parties for the appointment.

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COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

At the University of Illinois there are student representatives from Japan, India, China, the Philippines, Mexico, Argentina, Greece, Spain and Bulgaria.

The report issued last year from colleges and universities gives the number of men enrolled in Bible classes as more than 25,000. The one for this year shows an increase in this number of 8,000.

In order to furnish the necessary number of children to make a lawful school possible, three families in Braintree adopted a child each from a Rutland institution, and now the school can be conducted without breaking the laws of Vermont.

Professor James A. Harrison of the University of Virginia, author of a life of Edgar Allan Poe, is urging a permanent memorial to the poet in Baltimore. He suggests a lectureship at Johns Hopkins university on the lines of the Turnbull foundation or something of that kind.

The Ovation Crown.

The ovation crown in Rome was made of myrtle. An ovation was a lesser species of triumph.

He Could Fill The Bill

A day or two after George B. Cortelyou assumed the duties of Secretary of the Treasury, he was visited by an elderly man who wanted an appointment as confidential clerk to one of the assistant secretaries.

Notwithstanding the fact that he was very busy at the time, Mr. Cortelyou gave the elderly person a hearing. On account of his age, Mr. Cortelyou said, he felt that he could not comply with the request. So gently but firmly, he intimated to this old man that it was about time for him to go. This, however, did not dampen the latter's spirit in the least.

"Now, sir," said he, "as I feel myself peculiarly competent to fill one of these confidential clerkships, I hope that you will further consider my application." Then wagging his head most impressively, he added:

"Oh, Mr. Cortelyou, I could be so confidential!"—From Success.

"Temporary Industrial Fellowships," by Professor Robert Kennedy Duncan in the May 3d number of The North American Review, is an important article and full of suggestion for the American manufacturer. Science and scientific method have done so much for German industry that Professor Duncan urgently recommends a kind of alliance between industry and the universities by means of industrial fellowships to be established by manufacturers. To quote:

"The beneficence of the University extends not only to the solution of an industrial problem, but also, to the furnishing of men. That good men are scarce is, of course, a truism, but it is terribly apposite in these days. The modern manufacturer adversely economizes in everything but salaries, and the very considerable salaries paid to good men is ample evidence of their rarity. Now the purchase of adolescent 'good men' are the laboratories of the University. There it is that men are

Catarrh is the result of a rundown condition. The best treatment is to build up your general health. After using Scott's Emulsion for a short time your whole system is so strengthened that you throw off the catarrh.

ALL DRUGGISTS. 50c. and \$1.00.

Be sure you get this package

Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

No matter if your grocer does charge you a few cents more than for ordinary extracts, BAKER'S go so much further that you come out ahead anyway, and your food is better flavored and is HEALTHFUL.

From every point of view, IT PAYS to buy the BEST in Extracts.

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

MEN ADMIRE

a pretty face, a good figure, but sooner or later learn that the healthy, happy, contented woman is most of all to be admired.

Women troubled with fainting spells, irregularities, nervous irritability, backache, the "blues," and those dreadful dragging sensations, cannot hope to be happy or popular, and advancement in either home, business or social life is impossible.

The cause of these troubles, however, yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs. It acts at once upon the organ affected and the nerve centers, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms. No other medicine in the country has received such unqualified indorsement or has such a record of cures of female ills as has

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Miss Emma Runtzler, of 681 State St., Schenectady, N. Y., writes: "For a long time I was troubled with a weakness which seemed to drain all my strength away. I had dull headaches, was nervous, irritable, and all worn out. Chancing to read one of your advertisements of a case similar to mine cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it and I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit received. I am entirely well and feel like a new person."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all forms of Female Complaints, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and is invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.



MISS EMMA RUNTZLER

MAGAZINE REVIEW

She Was a Manager.

From "A Little Widow" in the May McClure's—Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's latest "Zenith" comedy in which the Ladies' Aid society and its members are humorously delineated.

"You know Mrs. Evans," she remarked, "an if you don't, I do. Why, dreamily, 'I can just see that woman on the day of judgment.' St. Peter'll be readin' off her sins, an' she'll quail. She'll stand there, maybe with Hell yawnin' at her feet, just lookin' him straight in the eye. An' I'm tellin' you now, after a ten minute talk with Mrs. Evans he'll take of his hat an' let her pass. Managers like her's needed in Heaven, I guess. Specially there I shouldn't wonder, considerin' all the flabby brothers an' sisters that seems sure of goin'."

Story of a Famous Murder.

Assistant District Attorney Train of New York county tells the whole history of the Patrick case in the May American Magazine. It is a great murder story. The chief figures in the narrative are, of course, the aged and lonely millionaire Rice, and the conspirators Patrick and Jones.

But the conspiracy, ingenious as it was, crumbled. After reading Mr. Train's story one sees the force and propriety of the quotation which the author prints at the beginning of his article:

"The Devil himself, which is the author of confusion and lies."

New High-Power Light.

"Lusol, a new illuminant, has no chemical individuality, but is merely a commercial name. It closely resembles acetylene. To prevent the deposit of black smoke a special lamp was devised. It is not only a lamp, but a small distillery. As lusol is very volatile and highly inflammable, this lamp had to be very carefully made to prevent leakage. Even should the lamp be overturned, not the slightest breath of the illuminant can escape. Below the burner is a central tube, reaching to the base of the receiver. Herein a tightly packed wick is fixed. The tube is closed at the top, thus effectually preventing the wick from emerging. The wick itself is not lighted. Its power of capillary attraction merely is used to draw the lusol to the distillery compartment. It is the vapor which burns.

The only communication between the exterior of the lamp is an orifice so minute that a fine needle hardly can enter. This opening is so closely adjusted that it allows just enough vapor to escape to ensure a sufficient quantity of air to keep the flame burning. The lusol lamp heats as well as illuminates. The lamp is promptly extinguished by the closing of the minute orifice.

The advantages of the lusol lamp lie in its cheapness. It can be left burning a whole day at a cost of about five cents. For outlying villages and farm houses this form of lamp should be particularly valuable.—Technical World Magazine.

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